

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Ham Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledges, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike and now ready to join his friends in the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district, he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his four dogs and a pack of mail, he discovers a Klondike gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. His disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if they do not return the stolen money. He returns to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into his longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they enter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her husband is not to be with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is so successful that she marries him and yet hopes to win her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When the ferry system began to run, and the time between Oakland and San Francisco was demonstrated to be cut in half, the tide of Daylight's terrific expenditure started to turn. Not that it really did turn, for he promptly went into further investments. Thousands of lots in his residence tracts were sold, and thousands of homes were being built. Factory sites also were selling, and business properties in the heart of Oakland. All this tended to a steady appreciation in the value of Daylight's huge holdings. But, as of old, he had his hunch and was riding it. Already he had begun borrowing from the banks. The magnificent profits he made on the land he sold were turned into more land, into more development; and instead of paying off old loans, he contracted new ones. As he had pyramided in Dawson City, he now pyramided in Oakland; but he did it with the knowledge that it was a stable enterprise rather than a risky placer-mining boom.

Work on Daylight's dock system went on apace; yet it was one of those enterprises that consumed money dreadfully and that could not be accomplished as quickly as a ferry system. Not content with manufacturing electricity for his street railways in the old-fashioned way, in power-houses, Daylight organized the Sierra and Salvador Power Company. This immediately assumed large proportions. Crossing the San Joaquin Valley on the way from the mountains, and plunging through the Contra Costa hills, there were many towns, and even a robust city, that could be supplied with power, also with light; and it became a street-and-house-lighting project as well. As soon as the purchase of power sites in the Sierras was rushed through, the survey parties were out and building operations begun. And so it went. There were a thousand maws into which he poured unceasing streams of money.

In the spring of the year the Great Panic came on. The first warning was when the banks began calling in their unprotected loans. Daylight promptly paid the first of several of his personal notes that were presented; then he divined that these demands but indicated the way the wind was going to blow, and that one of those terrific financial storms he had heard about was soon to sweep over the United States. How terrific this particular storm was to be he did not anticipate. Nevertheless, he took every precaution in his power and had no anxiety about his weathering it out.

And in the end, when early summer was on, everything began to mend. Came a day when Daylight did the unprecedented. He left the office an hour earlier than usual, and for the reason that for the first time since the panic there was not an item of work waiting to be done. He dropped into Hegan's private office, before leaving, for a chat, and as he stood up to go, he said:

"Hegan, we're all hunkadory. We're pulling out of the financial pawnshop in fine shape, and we'll get out without leaving one unredemmed pledge behind. The worst is over, and the end is in sight. Just tight rein for a couple more weeks, just a bit of a pinch or a flurry or so now and then, and we can let go and spit on our hands."

For once he varied his programme. Instead of going directly to his hotel, he started on a round of the bars and cafes, drinking a cocktail here and a cocktail there, and two or three when he encountered men he knew. It was after an hour or so of this that he dropped into the bar of the Parthenon for one last drink before going to dinner. By this time all his being was pleasantly warmed by the alcohol, and he was in the most genial and best of spirits. At the corner of the bar several young men were up to the old trick of resting their elbows and attempting to force each other's hands down. One broad-shouldered young giant never removed his elbow, but put down every hand that came against him. Daylight was interested. "It's Slosson," the barkeeper told

him, in answer to his query. "He's the heavy-hammer thrower at the U. C. Broke all records this year, and the world's record on top of it. He's a husky all right all right."

Daylight nodded and went over to him, placing his own arm in opposition to his. "I'd like to go you a flutter, son, on that proposition," he said.

The young man laughed and locked hands with him; and to Daylight's astonishment it was his own hand that was forced down on the bar. "Hold on," he muttered. "Just one more flutter. I reckon I wasn't just ready that time."

Again the hands locked. It happened quickly. The offensive attack of Daylight's muscles slipped instantly into defence, and, resisting vainly, his hand was forced over and down. Daylight was dazed. It had been no trick. The skill was equal, or, if anything, the superior skill had been his.

Strength, sheer strength, had done it. He called for the drinks, and, still dazed and pondering, held up his own arm and looked at it as at some new strange thing. He did not know this arm. It certainly was not the arm he had carried around with him all the years. The old arm? Why, it would have been play to turn down that young husky's. But this arm—he continued to look at it with such dubious perplexity as to bring a roar of laughter from the young men.

This laughter aroused him. He joined in it at first, and then his face slowly grew grave. He leaned toward the hammer-thrower.

"Son," he said, "let me whisper a secret. Get out of here and quit drinking before you begin."

The young fellow flushed angrily, but Daylight held steadily on.

"You listen to your dad, and let

The hand that had made the Circle City giants wince! And a kid from college, with a laugh on his face, had put it down—twice! Dede was right. He was not the same man. The situation would bear more serious looking into than he had ever given it. But this was not the time. In the morning, after a good sleep, he would give it consideration.

CHAPTER XIX.

Daylight awoke with the familiar parched mouth and lips and throat, took a long drink of water from the pitcher beside his bed, and gathered up the train of thought where he had left it the night before. He reviewed the easement of the financial strain. Things were mending at last. While the going was still rough, the greatest dangers were already past.

His mind moved on to the incident at the corner of the bar of the Parthenon, when the young athlete had turned his hand down. He was no longer stunned by the event, but he was shocked and grieved, as only a strong man can be, at this passing of his strength. He had always looked upon this strength of his as permanent, and here, for years, it had been steadily oozing from him. As he had diagnosed it, he had come in from under the stars to roost in the coops of cities. He had almost forgotten how to walk. He had lifted up his feet and been ridden around in automobiles, cabs and carriages, and electric cars. He had not exercised, and he had dry-rotted his muscles with alcohol. And was it worth it? What did all his money mean after all? Dede was right. It could buy him no more than one bed at a time, and at the same time it had made him the abject of slaves. It did him fast. Which was better? He asked himself. All this was Dede's own thought. It was what she had meant when she prayed he would go broke. He held up his offending right arm. It wasn't the same old arm. Of course she could not love that arm and that body as she had loved the strong, clean arm

refuse to marry a money-slave with a whisky-rotted carcass. He got out of bed and looked at himself in the long mirror on the wardrobe door. He wasn't pretty. The old-time lean cheeks were gone. These were heavy, seeming to hang down by



His Arms Went Out and Around Her.

their own weight. He looked for the lines of cruelty Dede had spoken of, and he found them, and he found the harshness in the eyes as well, the eyes that were muddy now after all the cocktails of the night before, and of the months and years before. He looked at the clearly defined pouches that showed under his eyes, and they shocked him. He rolled up the sleeve of his pajamas. No wonder the hammer-thrower had put his hand down. Those weren't muscles. A rising tide of fat had submerged them. He stripped off the pajama coat. Again he was shocked, this time by the bulk of his body. It wasn't pretty. The lean stomach had become a paunch. The rigid muscles of chest and shoulders and abdomen had broken down into rolls of flesh. And this was age. Then there drifted across the field of vision of his mind's eye the old man he had encountered at Glen Ellen, coming up the hillside through the fires of sunset, white-headed and white-bearded, eighty-four, in his hand the pall of foaming milk and in his face all the warm glow and content of the passing summer day. That had been age. "Yes, sir, eighty-four, and spryer than most," he could hear the old man say.

Next he remembered Ferguson, the little man who had jittled into the road like a rabbit, the one-time managing editor of a great newspaper, who was content to live in the chaparral along with his spring of mountain water and his hand-reared and manufactured fruit trees. Ferguson had solved a problem. A weakling and an alcoholic, he had run away from the doctors and soaked up health like a thirsty sponge. He sat down suddenly on the bed, startled by the greatness of the idea that had come to him. He did not sit long. His mind, working in its customary way, like a steel trap, canvassed the idea in all its bearings. It was big—bigger than anything he had faced before. And he faced it squarely, picked it up in his two hands and turned it over and around and looked at it. The simplicity of it delighted him. He chuckled over it, reached his decision, and began to dress. Midway in the dressing he stopped in order to use the telephone.

Dede was the first he called up. "Don't come to the office this morning," he said. "I'm coming out to see you for a moment."

He called up others. He ordered his motor-car. To Jones he gave instructions for the forwarding of Bob and Wolf to Glen Ellen. Hegan he surprised by asking him to look up the deed of the Glen Ellen ranch and make out a new one in Dede Mason's name. "Who?" Hegan demanded. "Dede Mason," Daylight replied impatiently—"the phone must be indistinct this morning. D-e-d-e M-a-s-o-n. Got it?"

Half an hour later he was flying out to Berkeley. And for the first time the big red car halted directly before the house. Dede offered to receive him in the parlor, but he shook his head and nodded toward her rooms. "In there," he said. "No other place would suit."

As the door closed, his arms went out and around her. Then he stood with his hands on her shoulders and looking down into her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New Use for the Schools

Plan Is Put Forward to Utilize Some of the Sixty Per Cent. Waste Time.

The American school plant is valued at more than \$1,000,000,000, and as used for school purposes alone utilizes but thirty-nine per cent. of the time which could be given to the needs of the community. This, according to the National Magazine, represents a total loss of school plants to the country of more than \$30,000,000 every year.

An active movement is now taking place to turn school property during the summer months into children's playgrounds and places of amusement and to make them the center of recreation, of political and social life, the same as in country places, where they serve many purposes, oftentimes even for church services.

Evening schools, free lectures, indoor sports, folk dances, civic and educational meetings and gymnastic exercises are among the things mentioned for which school plants should be utilized. It is proposed by some

to have the schoolhouses opened every day of the week. Sundays included, so that the community may get the greatest possible benefit from them.

If this movement grows pupils will no longer find after vacation a musty smelling deserted building, but rather one which has been in use every day in the year by those who love to give the public every possible advantage of the buildings provided for public purposes.

Other Things. Braggs—There are still other things than money even in this dollar chasing age.

Wags—Good! That's just what I'm looking for. Let's grab them and form a trust.

Braggs—But I was referring to such things as a clear conscience and self-respect.

Wags—Doesn't matter at all. It will read all the better in the prospectus when we come to sell the stock.—Life.

INCREASE SHOWN IN ASSESSMENTS

REPORT IS MADE BY THE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

PROTESTS WERE CONSIDERED

Total Value of Cotton Mills, Oil Mills and the Fertilizer Factories of the State of South Carolina For Taxation is \$31,970,255.

Columbia. — Comptroller General Jones announced the reduction on assessments of cotton mills, oil mills and fertilizer factories as found by the state board of equalization at a meeting when the protests were considered.

The following reductions were announced for the cotton mills: Calhoun mills, Calhoun Falls, reduced from \$500,000 to \$450,000; Langley Manufacturing Company, Langley, from \$875,000 to \$800,000; Brogan mills, Anderson, from \$498,900 to \$425,000; Beaver Dam mills, Edgefield, from \$140,000 to \$120,000; Monaghan mills, Greenville, from \$1,050,000 to \$950,000; Piedmont Manufacturing Company, Piedmont, from \$1,320,000 to \$1,120,000; Ashley Manufacturing Company, Newberry, from \$15,000 to \$10,000; American Press Cloth Company, Columbia, from \$29,000 to \$25,000; Granby cotton mill, Columbia, from \$900,000 to \$850,000; Chesnee mills, Chesnee, from \$300,000 to \$280,000; Drayton mills, Spartanburg, from \$587,500 to \$550,000; Fort Mill Manufacturing Company, Fort Mill, from \$200,000 to \$155,000.

Farmers' Oil and Manufacturing Company, Blacksburg, from \$15,000 to \$10,000; Tyler Shoals Milling Company, Wellford, from \$30,000 to \$20,000; Due West oil mill, Due West, from \$33,000 to \$24,000; Allendale Cotton Oil Company, Allendale, from \$50,000 to \$30,000; Fairfax oil mill, Fairfax, from \$20,000 to \$15,000; Wilkinsville Cotton Oil Company, Wilkinsville, from \$10,000 to \$8,000; Walterboro Cotton Oil Company, Walterboro, from \$27,000 to \$25,000.

Combahee Fertilizer Company, of Charleston, from \$350,000 to \$150,000; Tidewater Fertilizer and Storage Company, Port Royal, from \$20,400 to \$15,000; Read Phosphate Company, Charleston, from \$330,000 to \$100,000.

South Carolina To Make Fine Showing

South Carolina will make a fine showing at Seattle within a few weeks for when the National Electric Light Association meets there far its thirty-fifth annual convention from June 10 to 14, the state will be represented by an imposing list of men who make life brighter for everybody. Included in the South Carolina membership are the Anderson Water, Light and Power Company, the Charleston Consolidated Railway, Gas and Electric Company, the Columbia Railway, Gas and Electric Company, the Darlington Light and Water Company, the Florence Electric and Utility Company, the Georgetown Electric Company, the Spartanburg Railway, Gas and Electric Company and the Sumter Lighting Company.

Gives Decision In Important Case.

In the United States district court Judge Smith handed down his decision in the Columbia case of Edward H. Titus against the Granite Brick Company and the Columbia Savings Bank and Trust Company, which has attracted some general interest, the motion having been made for a temporary injunction restraining the issue and execution of a mortgage. Judge Smith signed an order, enjoining mortgage of its property.

Severe Storms Visit Chester County.

Chester county was visited by a terrific rain storm and in the Hazelwood section it appears to have spent its fury. At the latter place hail came down in such fusillades that over much of the territory visited by the storm there will have to be a complete replanting of the crop.

Civil Service Examination June 1.

Civil service examination will be held at Camden June 1 to select three mail carriers. J. Blakeney Zemp, the assistant postmaster, is secretary of the civil service commission of this district, may hold the examination. Not only will there be many contestants, but several persons from other sections of the state have signified their intention in standing the examination. The carriers salary will be \$50 a month, but will be increased at the end of the year.

Railroad Schedule To Be Aired.

The question of the schedule on the Northwestern railroad will be aired before the railroad commissioners in Sumter in the near future, the commissioners having written they will be here for that purpose. The schedule has been giving a great deal of dissatisfaction since it was changed last February, and the commission has ordered it changed back. A petition was received by the commission, to allow the schedule to stand as it now is, the petition coming from the Summerton end of the line.

A New Chapter in Arson Case.

A sensational chapter was added to the charge of arson against Allendar Gosnell, charged with the burning of W. J. Gibson's home, when four children lost their lives January 28, when Henry Brown was arrested charged with being accessory to the charge of arson. Brown is said to have confessed to a local magistrate and B. A. Wharton, deputy insurance commissioner, who has been working on the case for some time, saying that he was present when Gosnell fired the house.

HARDWARE MEN'S MEETING

Proper Entertainment to be Given the Visitors—Called Special Meeting to Consider Arrangements.

Charleston.—Visiting hardware dealers of the two Carolinas, here in Convention next month, may be given an excursion trip around the harbor in the steamer Sappho. This was one of the plans discussed for the entertainment of the hardware men by several local hardware dealers, who met at the Chamber of Commerce to plan for this Convention, to which about 350 visitors are expected. To complete arrangements for this convention a general meeting of the hardware men of the city is called at Shrine Hall, corner of King and Wentworth streets.

At this meeting, in pursuance of action taken, Mr. E. H. McIver made a report as to details of these entertainment plans, based upon investigations made. Mr. McIver was appointed chairman of the committee which conferred, and will be in possession of facts which he will lay before the hardware men as a basis of action in planning to give the visiting hardware men a good time.

The annual convention of the hardware men of the Carolinas will be held here June 11, 12, 13 and 14. The Isle of Palms will be the place of meeting and general headquarters of the Convention, and here, in the midst of the surf bathing, the sea breezes and the general gaiety of the island season, they will discuss hardware and other appropriate subjects. They will also give careful attention to the various exhibits—that is, the exhibits of hardware which will be set up for their inspection by various hardware manufacturers of the country.

South Carolina New Enterprise.

The secretary of state has issued a charter to the Elmwood Development Company of Columbia with a capital of \$6,000. The officers are: Frank H. Gibbs, president; Albert E. Douglas, vice president; and W. A. Clarkson. The company will conduct a general real estate business. A commission has been issued to the Jenkins Express Company of Columbia with a capital of \$5,000. The petitioners are E. A. Jenkins, C. G. Guignard and G. A. Guignard. The company will do a general trucking and transfer business. A charter has been issued to the Kilgore-Elwell Company of Charleston, with a capital stock of \$2,000, to do a general builders' supply business. The officers are: E. F. Elwell, president and secretary, and L. A. Kilgore, treasurer. A commission has been issued to the Saluda Cemetery association of Saluda, with a capital stock of \$1,000. The petitioners are B. W. Crouch and J. W. Pitts.

Several New Candidates Announced.

Several new candidates have been announced in Clarendon county. Among the new candidates are W. R. Davis, H. L. Johnson and J. B. Holladay for county supervisor, while the incumbent, R. E. McFaddin, announces that he will not be a candidate for another term. Archie I. Barron for clerk of court, E. B. Gamble for sheriff, P. H. Stoll for solicitor, E. J. Browne for superintendent of education and H. C. Padgett for coroner are all announced for re-election, while John L. Johnson is a candidate for the office of coroner. Only two candidates have announced so far for the house of representatives, Joseph H. Burgess and R. D. White.

Politics in Charleston County.

Chairman Henry W. Conner of the Charleston county executive committee will call the organization together probably within the next few days, but the time for the first meeting since the day of the memorable dual convention has not been definitely determined, and it may be even longer than a week before the first meeting of the representatives of all the Democratic clubs of the county. When the meeting is held it will include, of course, not only the members of the organization reported upon by the committee on credentials of the Barnwell convention on May 6, but also of the clubs which sat on the opposite side and refused to give their credentials or otherwise participate in the proceedings of the body, which has now had its status established as the legal and proper convention.

Want Commission Form.

The Charleston Community club proposes to get active at once on the matter of a commission form of government for Charleston. It is proposed to test the views of all candidates who may offer for the legislature and work to defeat all who may be opposed to the new form of administration. The candidates who meet the requirements will, of course, be supported by the members of the club. The idea of the club is to secure the passage of a bill at the next session of the legislature.

A Negro Detectives Shot and Killed.

A negro detective, Sam Washington was killed at New Sumter. New Sumter is the village around the C. M. Betts company lumber plant, about four miles east of Sumter. Another negro, L. J. Jefferson, was shot and dangerously wounded. Lewis Little, the negro who did the shooting, escaped. Washington had been working up blind tiger cases and had a warrant for the arrest of Little. He went to Little's house and arrested him. When they reached the door Little shot the detective.

Young Man Killed By Live Wire.

Chester Foster, a young man of 15 years, was killed on Main street near the centre of the town by a live wire while he was assisting in swinging a cable of the Southern Bell Telephone company for which he was working. The electric light wires and the telephone wires run on the same pole. The young man was up on the cable about midway between two posts and 30 feet from the ground when reaching round to get some instrument out of his belt he touched a live wire.

WARRANT TO GREEN

THE STATE PAYS TWENTY DOLLARS A DAY FOR BERKLEY COUNTY WORK.

DETECTIVE OF GOVERNOR

The Expense Account as Itemized by Col. L. M. Green Was Accepted by Comptroller General Jones—The Statement Has Been Issued.

Columbia. — Comptroller General Jones issued a warrant for \$360 to L. M. Green, lieutenant colonel on the staff of the governor for 31 days' service as a special detective of the office of the chief executive. The account was itemized by the comptroller general and was accepted by the comptroller general. On April 15 Col. Green filed an account with the comptroller general for \$203 for one month's service. Of this amount \$105 was for expenses and \$100 salary. The account was turned down by the comptroller general on the grounds that it was not itemized according to law. Col. Green on May 13 filed a second account for \$360 which was accepted because the dates of the service were given.

In his first account Col. Green charged the state of South Carolina \$30 for investigating the Olar lynching. In his second account he charged \$60. According to the expense account of Col. Green he spent five days in Berkeley county from May 6 to 10 for which he received \$100 or \$20 per day. In his first account submitted Col. Green charged the state \$18.50 for investigating the Tolley-Mudrow-Cheshire affair in Anderson and in the second account this investigation was put down at \$20. The report shows that Col. Green received on an average of \$10 a day for his work as a detective. The services were rendered between March 18 and May 10.

Executive Clemency Granted Two.

Columbia.—The governor has granted a pardon to Henry Gilliam, who was convicted in Newberry in 1903 of murder with recommendation to mercy and sentenced to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary. Major Green, alias William Green, who was convicted at Orangeburg in 1899 of murder and sentenced to be hanged, but whose sentence was commuted to life imprisonment by Gov. McSweeney, was granted a parole. Since assuming office the governor has extended clemency in 368 cases.

Are Working For Record Crop.

Florence.—The farmers of this county have joined heartily with R. E. Currin, the county agent of the farm demonstration work in the corn and cotton contests for this year, and they are working hard for a record crop with everything in their favor so far, except the late start. Crops ordinarily look well clean and well advanced, considering the late start. Mr. Currin is also planning for a corn show that will be preparatory to the big corn show this fall, and will have a good committee of business men to help him out in the enterprise.

Both Legs Cut Off By Street Car.

Greenville.—J. J. Moore, a 60-year-old man, had both legs cut off by the motor car, which operates between Greenville and Anderson. He is not expected to recover. Moore alighted from a street car at the point, where the Pendleton street line crosses the tracks of the Columbia & Greenville railway. He started down the railway toward the Augusta street station and was run down by the motor car on its nightly trip to Anderson.

Gaffney Wants Veterans Reunion.

Gaffney.—A movement was started to secure the state reunion of the Confederate veterans for Gaffney this year, and steps were taken looking toward extending an invitation to meet in Gaffney in August. Those who are agitating the matter, state that they are meeting with a hearty spirit of co-operation on every hand, and indications now are that Gaffney will be able to invite the veterans to come here.

A Whirlwind Campaign.

Newberry.—The incorporators and committee having the matter in charge have decided to make a whirlwind campaign for raising the necessary funds to build and equip the Newberry County hospital. It was decided to procure the amount in one day, and for that purpose a hospital day will be named and committees will that day canvass the city and county. It is hoped to have the stock all subscribed within the next ten days, and to have the hospital in operation by the middle of November.

To the Road For One Year.

Barnwell.—Mace Jeffcoat, a white man, was sentenced to one year at hard labor in the penitentiary or on the chain gang, having been found guilty of storing whiskey for an illegal purpose. This was his second offense, and there was, therefore, no alternative of a fine. He is the first person in this county to be sentenced without the alternative of paying a fine. He served notice of appeal to the supreme court, and pending the hearing bail was granted in the sum of \$1,000, which was furnished.

A Remarkable Convention.

Columbia. — The State Democratic Convention that has just adjourned was one of the most remarkable gatherings that has been held in this state in many a year. It was conspicuous because of the unusual evidence of interest in the political situation and the high character of the delegates. Men who have not for years taken any part in political affairs made the sacrifice of attending the convention and the personnel of the convention was decidedly above the average in this state.